

# DEATH OF WOLVERINE



Skroop

MARVEL

SOULE  
LARROCA  
D'ARMATA

003

# THE WEAPON X PROGRAM



**SHARP**

**NEURO**

**ENDO**

**SKEL**

**JUNK**

**???**

**THE GROUP OF EXPERIMENTAL TEST SUBJECTS FROM PARADISE HAS MANAGED TO TEMPORARILY EVADE THEIR PURSUERS, AFTER NEURO'S SURGICAL EXTRACTION OF TRACKING DEVICES IMPLANTED WITHIN THEIR BODIES.**

**BUT ALL IS NOT WELL. THE SIX ORIGINAL REFUGEES ARE NOW FIVE. UNBEKNOWNST TO THE OTHERS, NEURO WAS A SERIAL KILLER PRIOR TO HIS ENHANCEMENTS, AND ELIMINATED THE GROUP'S PSYCHIC TO PRESERVE HIS SECRETS.**

**NOW, THE GROUP HEADS SOUTH, SEARCHING FOR ANOTHER VICTIM OF PARADISE - A MAN THEY KNOW LITTLE ABOUT, BUT WHOM THEY SUSPECT WILL PROVIDE THEM WITH THE ANSWERS AND AID THEY NEED. HIS NAME: VICTOR CREED.**

**A.K.A. SABRETOOTH.**

## EXPERIMENTATION

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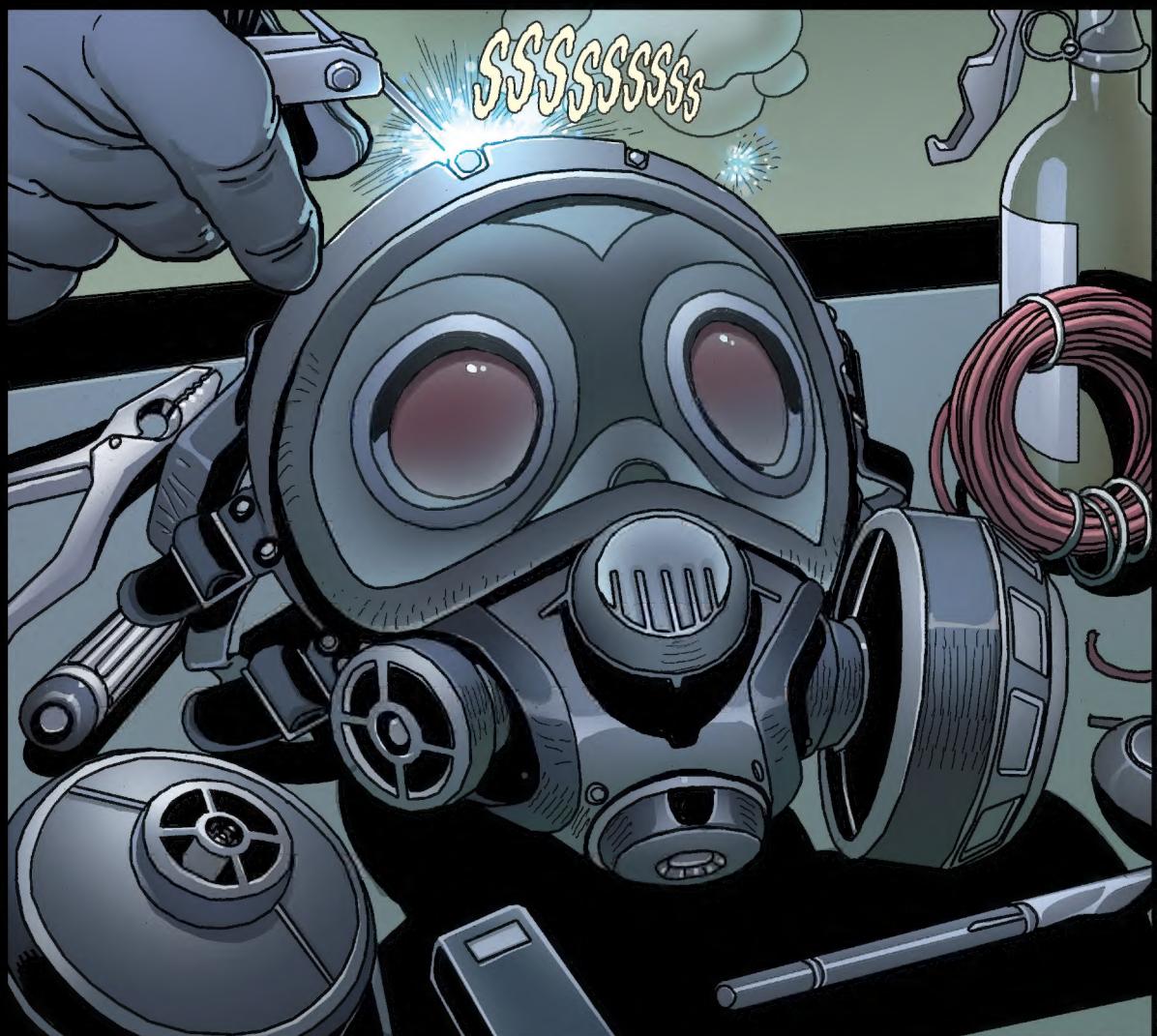
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...NOT  
QUIET  
RIGHT...

...BUT  
CLOSER.

SHARP.  
CAN I SPEAK  
TO YOU FOR A  
MOMENT?

WHAT DO  
YOU NEED,  
HAROLD?



OUTSIDE GONZALES, TEXAS.  
HEADED EAST ON US-10.

YOU ALL  
RIGHT TO KEEP  
DRIVING, SKEL?

OH, SURE,  
MAYBE A LITTLE  
CRAMPED, BUT I'LL  
STOP IN A WHILE,  
STRETCH MY  
LEGS...

...MOSTLY, JUST WISH  
I KNEW WHAT WE'RE  
DOING, JUNK.

I THINK WE'RE  
TRYING TO FIND THAT  
OTHER GUY, RIGHT?  
THE ONE SHARP AND NEURO  
TOLD US ABOUT--THE ONE  
FROM THE FACILITY.

CREED,  
THEY SAID.  
VINCENT  
CREED.

NAH, IT WAS  
VICTOR. MY HEAD'S  
PRETTY MUCH SHOT FOR  
MOST THINGS, BUT I  
ALWAYS HAD A GOOD  
MEMORY FOR NAMES  
AND FACES.

WELL,  
WHATEVER.  
MAYBE HE'LL  
HELP US.

DO YOU  
KNOW...WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
US, SKEL?

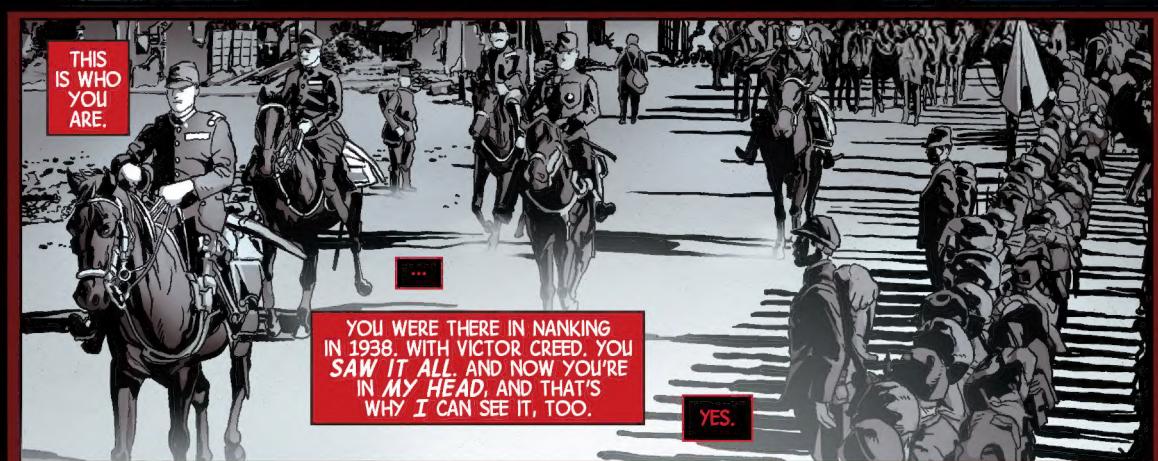
WHADDYA  
MEAN?

DO YOU  
EVEN KNOW HOW  
YOU GOT TO THAT  
PLACE? THE PLACE  
THEY CHANGED  
US?

'CAUSE I  
DON'T. I WAS IN  
OAKLAND, GOING TO  
SEE ONE OF MY LADIES,  
AND THEN THIS GUY  
WALKS RIGHT UP TO  
ME. NEVER SEEN  
HIM BEFORE.







NOTHING.  
THE GUY WE'RE  
TRACKING NOW--THE  
OTHER EXPERIMENT.  
VICTOR CREED. HE'S  
LISTED HERE AS ONE OF  
LOGAN'S ASSOCIATES. HE  
FOUGHT IN MOST OF  
THE SAME WARS AS  
LOGAN DID.

YES...  
AND?

SO CREED WILL  
KNOW THINGS  
ABOUT LOGAN. HE'LL  
HAVE ANSWERS.

WHY DO WE  
CARE ABOUT LOGAN?  
DON'T WE CARE MORE  
ABOUT WHAT WAS  
DONE TO US?

TWO BIRDS,  
NEURO.

I DON'T  
MEAN TO BOTHER  
YOU GUYS, BUT I  
WAS HOPING WE  
COULD...STOP  
SOON?

I HAVE  
PEOPLE WHO MUST  
BE LOOKING FOR  
ME. I NEED TO CALL  
THEM. WE SEEM  
SAFE NOW,  
AND--

ENDO...  
MEIFENG...I'M  
SORRY. WE ARE NOT  
SAFE, NOT YET. ANY  
CONTACT WITH OUR OLD  
LIVES COULD SET OFF  
ALARM BELLS. WE  
NEED TO LAY  
LOW.

I CAN RUN, LIKE, TEN MILLION  
MILES AN HOUR, YOU KNOW. I  
DON'T HAVE TO STAY IF I  
DON'T WANT TO.

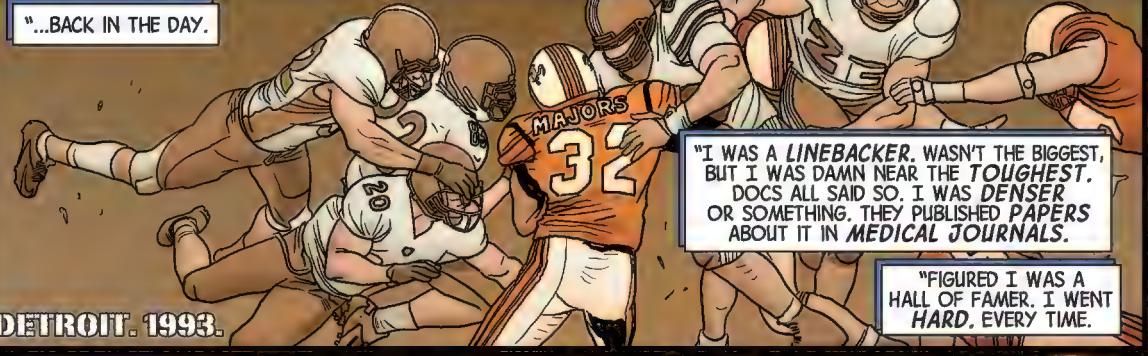
I KNOW  
THAT. SO  
LET ME BE  
CLEAR.

IF YOU LEAVE,  
IF YOU GET IN TOUCH  
WITH YOUR PEOPLE,  
THERE IS EVERY CHANCE  
YOU WILL DIE, AND  
SO WILL WE.

SO,  
PLEASE, DO  
NOT DO  
THAT.



"...BACK IN THE DAY.



DETROIT. 1993.

"FIGURED I WAS A HALL OF FAMER. I WENT HARD, EVERY TIME.

"MAYBE WENT TOO HARD, WHEN ALL WAS SAID AND DONE.

"SCREWED UP MY HEAD, CONCUSSIONS, YOU KNOW.

"STOPPED ME FROM BEING ABLE TO THINK THE RIGHT WAY.

"MADE SOME BAD CHOICES, KILLED A GUY ON THE FIELD. HAD TO STOP FOR A WHILE.

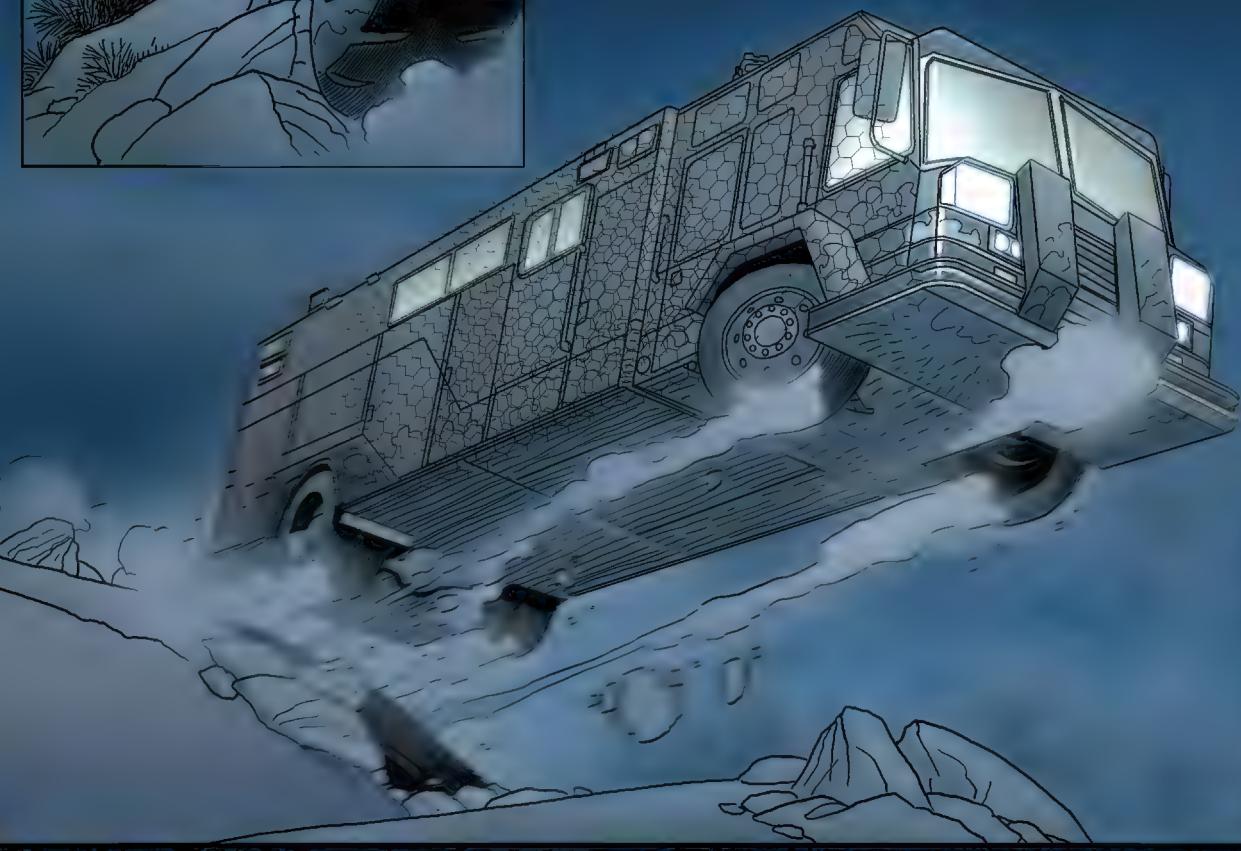
"WASN'T SAFE FOR ME, WASN'T SAFE FOR...THE OTHER GUYS.

"SO WHEN SOME DOCTORS CAME CALLING, SAID THEY COULD FIX ME UP, FIX MY HEAD, MAYBE GET ME BACK IN THE GAME...

"...I SAID SURE, SIGN ME UP. I MEAN--"

--NNNNNGH!

HEY.  
HEY! YOU  
OKA--









NEW ORLEANS,  
LOUISIANA.



YOU CAN'T FIGHT  
HIM WITH A KNIFE.  
YOU IDIOT.

YOU NEED  
A SWORD.

STOP!  
WE'RE THE  
SAME! WE WERE  
EXPERIMENTED  
ON...JUST LIKE  
YOU!

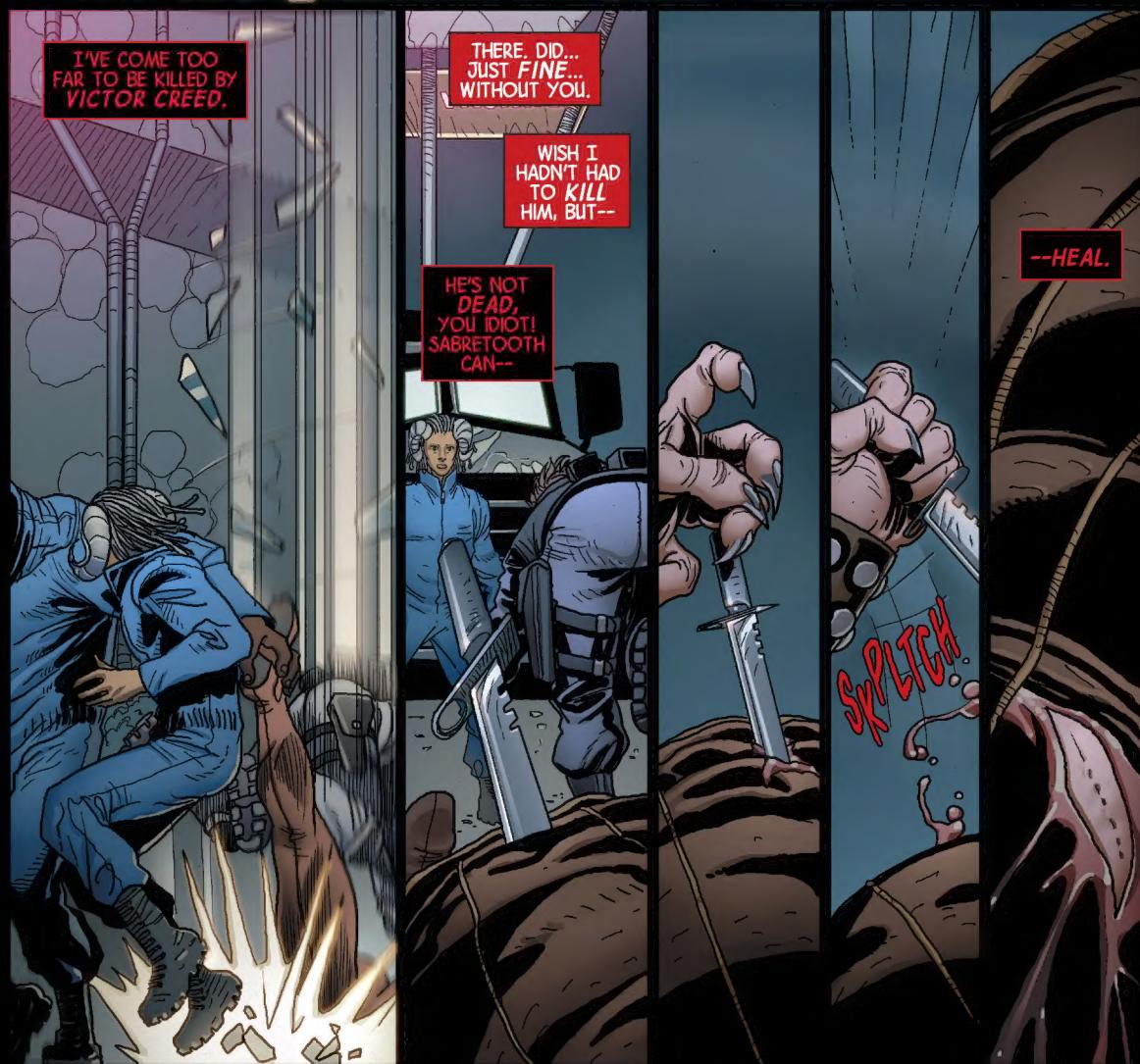
WE  
CAN HELP  
EACH--

--NYAH!

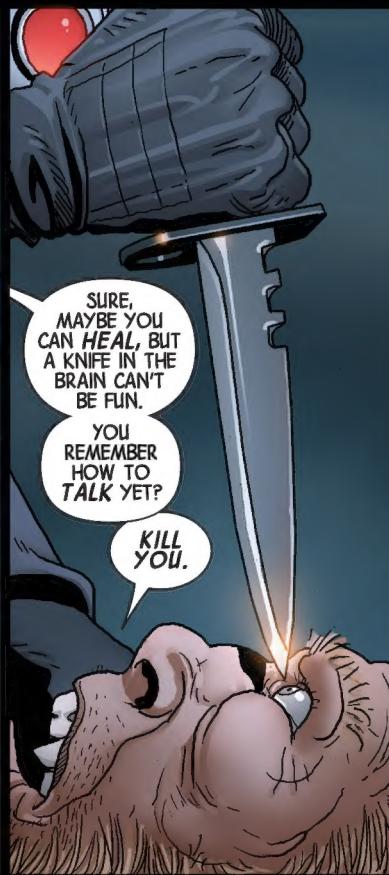
LET ME TAKE OVER.  
I CAN GET US  
THROUGH THIS.

SHUT UP,  
NEURO!









THE GARDEN DISTRICT.

BEEEP

TAYLOR?

IT'S  
MEIFENG.  
WHY AREN'T  
YOU PICKING  
UP?

I'M IN  
NEW ORLEANS,  
AND I'M ALL  
RIGHT.  
I LOVE  
YOU VERY  
MUCH, AND I'LL  
BE BACK WITH  
YOU...

NEXT: NO MORE MASKS.